

bricks and stones, and that whether their work will or will not amount to anything really worthy depends entirely upon whether or not some great master builder hereafter arrives who will be able to go over their material, to reject the immense majority of it, and out of what is left to fashion some edifice of majesty and beauty instinct with the truth that both charms and teaches. A thousand of them would not in the aggregate begin to add to the wisdom of mankind what another Macaulay, should one arise, would add. The great historian must of course have the scientific spirit which gives the power of research, which enables one to marshal and weigh the facts; but unless his finished work is literature of a very high type small will be his claim to greatness."

This letter deeply interested Trevelyan, who greatly admired Roosevelt's eloquent disquisition on history, which struck him as very unlike the letters written by the rulers of states on the European side of the Atlantic; at all events, since Frederic the Second of Prussia brought his literary correspondence to a close. In regard to the mistake about authorship, Sir George wrote, February 10, 1904:

"A letter has seldom given greater pleasure than yours to me. In the first place I entirely concurred in all you wrote, and was greatly stirred and fired by the style in which it was written. And, in the next place, the article was not by me, but by my youngest son. He is called George *Macaulay* Trevelyan; and he is the first

who ever
gained a fellowship at Trinity College,
Cambridge, for
history; and that fellowship he obtained two
years younger
than others. His life and times of Wickliffe,
which had a
really great success, was written at one and
twenty; and
this year he is going to publish a book which
he will, no
doubt, do himself the honor to send you; and
which I think
will justify the praise you give to his article.
Next month he
will marry (young for an Englishman) the
youngest daugh-
ter of Mr. and Mrs. Humphry Ward—She
pleases herself by
the recollection that her grandfather, Doctor
Arnold, saw